

Emily Smith is gone page 7

Leggings legalized, Maxwell makes plans to open 'Leggings-R-Us'

Phee-Ling Detached
Docile Immigrant

The verdict is in. On the evening of Sunday, April 1, Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas declared that the outlawing of leggings on the Harpeth Hall campus was unconstitutional.

Before dawn on the morning of Monday, April 2, Justice Thomas Tweeted the following message:

"Honeybears, please reintegrate leggings into your wardrobes as I have legalized their presence on the HH campus."

Students arrived at school on Monday clad in leggings of all colors, textures, materials and patterns.

"I feel liberated! Leggings truly allow full movement of the lower body," commented senior Anne Coogan, who paired her faux alligator skin leggings with a blue t-shirt on Monday "I can move swiftly through the halls while agilely completing my workouts with Coach Romero."

Even teachers were ecstatic over the legalization of leggings on campus. Dr. Art Echerd sported a red, white and blue tri-color pair of leggings with a flouncy, white peasant blouse while Dr. Gary Schott chose to wear homemade leggings. Schott superglued over 4,000 blueberries to an old pair of leggings that he wore during his college days; they even smelled like berries.

As the community celebrated their leggings, the unthinkable happened. Upper School Dean of Students Ms. Marie Maxwell arrived to school only five minutes before first period. No, that was not even the scariest part. As Maxwell emerged from her car,

students were flabbergasted as they observed her strutting up the hill wearing Harpeth Hall plaid spandex leggings. Cheers erupted as a spontaneous parade began on Souby Lawn.

After the commotion on campus commenced, Maxwell invited Locos reporters to an exclusive press-conference held at Kirkman House on Monday evening.

"It brings me great joy to see Harpeth Hall girls wearing leggings with such pride," said Maxwell. "Therefore, I have made the decision to open a store on campus that sells only spandex leggings."

The store will be called "Leggings R Us," and it will be located underneath Ms. Emerson's/Ms. Williams' circular desk. The reason for Maxwell's sudden change-of-heart is yet to be uncovered; however, students are advised not to question her actions.

"Girls will have the opportunity to submit designs for leggings, and Ms. Teaff and I will manufacture

A student who prefers to remain anonymous models a pair of brown leggings from Ms. Maxwell's new store with a faded tie-dye t-shirt.

Photo by Napoleon Bonaparte

them in the basement of Souby Hall," explained Maxwell. "We're eager to begin receiving students' submissions for designs."

Students have sent over 32,690 thank you notes to Justice Thomas, and leggings are now an integral part of the Harpeth Hall community. You can take the leggings out of the girl, but you can't take the girl out of the leggings.

'The Bachelor' finally decides: Chinchilla edition

Napoleon Bonaparte
The Corsican Upstart, Boss

After eight weeks of intense competition, the most eligible bachelor in America has chosen a fiancée. Chili the Chinchilla gave Pepper the last pinecone, sending Puffball home in tears.

In an effort to revitalize the television program, MTV decided to air a chinchilla edition this spring. Chinchilla breeders from all over the United States allowed their chinchillas to audition for the show after a particularly charming picture of Chili was released to the public. Swooning was not uncommon among female chinchillas looking at the picture.

Twenty chinchillas succeeded in joining Chili in his mansion, which was replete with chewing wood and dried papaya. The show was filmed in Dr. Schott's biology room, long known to be a luxurious getaway location for chinchillas who

could afford a stay.

In last week's "Women Tell All" episode, the female chinchillas detailed Pepper's laudable gentleness, though one chinchilla noted that Pepper had a weird habit of disappearing into science lab tables. While some were bitter at being sent home, others simply gushed about how ruggedly handsome Chili was.

The stiffest competition this year was from Puffball, a fiery ball of puff. She was known for her over-the-top flirtation, which often included high hops every time Chili came her way and excessive dust-bathing. While Chili enjoyed flirting with the beautiful Puffball, it was the quiet, sweet Pepper who won Chili's heart. Pepper would simply wiggle her nose, and Chili would go crazy.

After a lovely proposal that included lots of nose touching, the couple decided to have the wedding in early August, around the start of the school year. Details will be released as soon as the couple finishes talks with the top-of-the-line chinchilla wedding planner, Ms. Karwedsky.



Angry turtle is angry page 5



Shocking discovery page 3



Mongoose page 90



English teacher heading in the wrong direction

Logos Advisor becomes extreme fan girl for One Direction

Baby Muffin Flower Child

After boy band One Direction placed third on the British "X Factor," thousands of teenage girls fell head over heels for the boy band, Ms. Denise Croker included.

It all began when Ms. Croker sat down after a delicious meal of roast beef to tune into "American Idol." When the T.V. turned on, it was not, in fact, her beloved reality show competition, but instead, a British singing contest. Exasperated, she sighed and prepared herself to change the channel, but before she could, she found herself falling in love at first sight with Niall Horan, Zayn Malik, Liam Payne, Harry Styles and Louis Tomlinson.

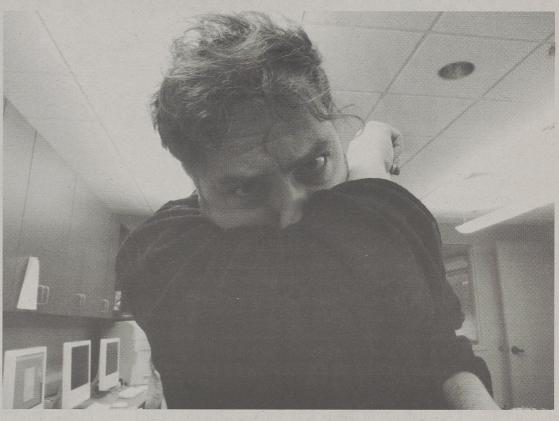
After that first initial night of watching her new favorite band, she began to compulsively listen to their music every day. She stalked their Twitter and Facebook pages, often commenting on their updates with declarations of her admiration.

Ms. Croker's daughter, Seville, also joined in on the fun. They printed out posters and bonded over hanging them all over their rooms. They wrote "Mrs. Niall Horan" in their notebooks and giggled with excitement when One Direction appeared on the Today Show.

It was not until the March One Direction concert in Nashville that Mr. Croker began to suspect his wife and daughter of this crazy obsession.

"I had no idea any of this was going on, but then one day, I saw little Seville stealing my phone out of my bag," said Mr. Croker. "I followed her to her room where she and her mom had all the phones in the house and were calling into the radio station to win tickets."

Mr. Croker calmly confronted them, but they denied their addiction, playing it off as a fun hobby. However, that Monday, Ms. Croker approached student Julie Wilson and asked her to win her tickets to the concert. Wilson has the incredible gift of being able to call into the radio station 107.5 the River and winning tickets,



Lord Byron is in distress.

Photo by Napoleon Bonaparte

a difficult task for others. Wilson agreed but warned Mr. Croker.

"My family is being split in half. My bride and Seville are with One Direction, and sweet Saffee and I are over here wondering 'what happened?" said Mr. Croker.

Mr. Croker's arch nemesis, Mr. Springman, classified Ms. Croker's issue as compulsive directioner adoration syndrome. The only cure is to stop listening to One Direction and discover new music. Mr. Croker is currently working on new songs to woo his wife.

Male posse members form barbershop quartet

Daisy Buchanan
The Green Light

Have you ever had something you wanted to say to a special someone, but could not quite find the right words? Have you ever had a special song you wanted to sing to that same special someone, but found your singing abilities severely lacking?

Well, it is your lucky day! Harpeth Hall's very own Mr. Myrick, Dr. Jack, Mr. Springman and Dr. Schott have formed their very own barbershop quartet, and soon, they will be performing all around Nashville.

"The decision to start the group was a very easy one," said Schott. "One day, I was singing Chili a lullaby in my classroom, but then Mr. Myrick appeared and joined in, adding harmony. I asked Dr. Jack and Mr. Springman if they wanted to join us, and the rest is history."

Every morning before school, the four teachers meet in Schott's room to practice their respective harmonies. For the past few months, they have been spending about 20 hours per week perfecting their performance.

"My favorite songs that we sing are 'Boyfriend' by Justin Bieber and 'What Makes You Beautiful' by One Direction," said Dr. Jack. "There is something about those two songs that just touches me, and as John F. Kennedy once said, 'efforts and courage are not enough without purpose



Dr. Jack, Mr. Myrick, Baba Dass and Blueberry practice their acafella version of "We're All in This Together" from their favorite classic musical, "High School Musical." *Photo by Linda Karwedsky*

and One Direction."

Although the group does have certain songs they enjoy practicing, the members hope to perform numbers as a form of message delivery.

"Want to ask that cute boy next door on a date? We're your men!" said Mr. Myrick. "Want to congratulate your dad on his promotion? We're your men! Want to ask your English teacher for an extension on your project? We're your men! Whatever the occasion, there is always need for some harmony."

The quartet is currently scheduled to perform on April 30 at Mercy Lounge, May 5 at the Cannery Ballroom and May 15 at The Bluebird Café. Come out to support these talented men with songs in their hearts.

"I have always loved sing-

ing. I am thankful that these special men appreciate that and share my passion," said Mr. Springman. "There is nothing more fulfilling I could be doing, and I am thankful for this opportunity. It's a dream come true."

Terrifying discovery shakes school's core

Landed Gentry

It happened quickly and with little pomp, like one of Mr. Springman's classes. Dr. Cooper was walking his two giant long haired schnauzers one morning before school, when he stumbled upon something marginally shocking.

"The dogs were howling like Harpeth Hall students when Ms. Teaff distributes fabulous chocolate and Dr. Echerd assigns a test for the day before spring break," said Dr. Cooper. "So I rummaged around in the leaves that were obstructing the foundations of Souby Hall and I discovered something alarming."

"I was shocked when I heard," said Joanne Mamenta. "That is to say, shocked the word spread. This is going to be a PR nightmare. We've been trying to cover this up for decades."

Patanjalim" said Leslie Matthews, yoga teacher.

sya ca vaidyakena. Yo pakarottam pravaram muninam. Patanjalim pranjaliranato smi. Abahu-purusakaram. the next few years as the administration is forced to deal with the Sankha-cakrasi-dharinam. Sahasra-sirsasam svetam. Pranamami ramifications of their secret project.



"Yogena cittasya padena vacam. Malam sarira- The Locos Editors are horrified by the terrible discovery. You should be too. Photo by the button

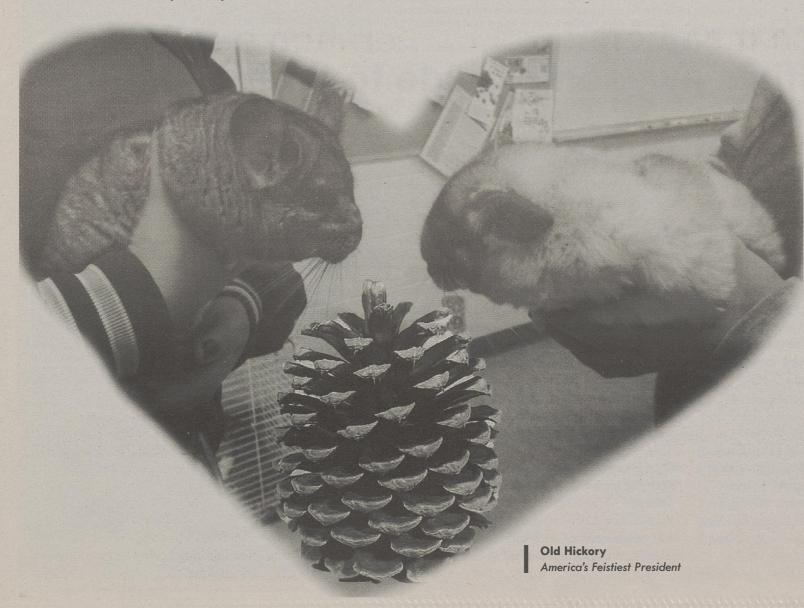
Dr. Cooper's shocking discovery will impact students' lives for

Amorous love notes from Chili to Pepper

Chili: Squeak, squeak, (awkward silence), squeak, (pause), screech, click, click, (silence), squeak. Translation: Your beauty astounds me. You smell nicer than a kindergarten teacher, and your fur is softer than 1,000 thread count Egyptian cotton sheets. You complete me.

Pepper: (awkward silence), (almost looks like she's about to say something), sneeze, (more awkward silence). Translation: I'm not playing hard to get. I'm just not interested in a relationship right now.

Chili: Squeeeeeeeeeeeak. Translation: I'll wait for you, baby.



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Docile Immigrant Phee-Ling Detached

Corsican Upstart, Boss Napoleon Bonaparte

> **America's Feistiest** President Old Hickory

The Power-Hungary **Dictator** Thorax

> **Landed Gentry** The Dowager

Flower Child **Baby Muffin**

The Green Light Daisy Buchanan

XOXO Gossip Girl The Muckraker

Adviserzzz Lindsey's BFFLYLAS Llama Lady

We apologize. The rest of the editors have been flown to Alaska for confidential reasons. We ask that you do not inquire further.

Locos is an underground student publication of Harpeth Hall. It represents the students' voices, views and opinions. Sort of. It is in no way reflective of the faculty, staff or administration of the school. Any questions can be directed to the Logos Llama or the Harpeth Hall Honeybear.

Locos encourages Letters to the Editor. Just kidding. We don't want your letters.



turtle

Seniors quit school for dream

Napoleon Bonaparte Corsican Upstart, Boss

After a spring break spent in the wild rainforests of the Virgin Islands, seniors Anna Russell Thornton and Amanda Rehorn made a pact to drop out of school in pursuit of a life spent herding mongooses. The pact was discovered when the girls' parents found receipts for plane tickets hidden between Echerd notes and/or prom dresses.

This incident is not isolated to Harpeth Hall. Similar pacts have sprung up around the USA, involving quitting school to pursue a full-time career of island-crashing.

"It's becoming quite an epidemic," said a certain Maine newscaster. "Three schools have discovered these pacts in the past month. In an effort to help these students remain at school, faux islands are being created in the school cafeterias, replete with mongooses and other fuzzy companions."

Indeed, Harpeth Hall may have to go the way of the other schools if it wants to keep its tradition of 100% college matriculation rate.

"I mean, why would you go to school when you can get everything you need without school? Fuzzy creatures, chocolate, waves, friends and the chance to pretend to be Jack Sparrow every time you look outside," said Thornton. "If you're bored, just commandeer a golf cart or adopt a stray tropical animal."

Note: animal-adoption options vary with the island. Animals are typically not guaranteed in travel packages, though most islands have an overload of chameleons (not as cute as the one in "Tangled") and mosquitos.

College-bound classmates are supportive of their friends' decisions.

"I would too, but I'm not really a mongoose per-

son. Plus, my parents would kill me," said senior Meg Stark. "I think [the girls] definitely have what it takes to succeed in the vicious mongoose training business. They've worked so hard. They definitely deserve whatever island they get into."

The administration might be in a frenzy, but the students show no sign of backing out of their pact



A Cruzan mongoose painted on the walls of Christiansted, St. Croix, drew Rehorn to join in on the mongoose fun. Photo by Baby Muffin

Stuff Harpeth Hall Girls (Don't) Say

The Junior

She-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named

I love my laptop. The anti-virus software works so well.

We really need more female speakers at assembly.

I don't have a lot of homework tonight. I think I'll go to bed early.

I wish we could plan an assembly one of these days, I don't know what to do with all these free x-blocks.

J-Ro is a softie at heart.

I'm so glad we cut back the size of tea cakes.

Walking in Sperrys is like prancing on two clouds custom fitted to my feet.

I'd rather freeze to death than be caught not wearing the Harpeth Hall logo from the hours of 8:00 to 3:10.

I love Awards Day. It's great for morale.

I love when Moodle goes down. It's a great way to clear my head.

It rained today and my Sperrys got wet. They dried instantly!

Dr. Jack is really slowing down.

I hate the Dodecs.

I wish we celebrated Thomas Jefferson's birthday instead.

Prom is just not a big deal at Harpeth Hall. I'll probably babysit that night.

You know, a woman's place really IS in the kitchen!

No thanks, I'm not hungry.

Floor length white dresses are so versatile. I wear mine all the time.

When is Korean barbeque day???

I'm not stressed about college.

Baby Muffin's awesome guide to spring fashion

Baby Muffin Flower Child

Hi, I'm Baby Muffin, reporting from the new capital of the fashion world, Souby Hall. I've been seeking out the latest fashion trends and building my list of suggestions for spicing up your casual day looks.

1. Plaid Jumpsuits

I absolutely die for this look. It's very fashion forward yet it has a nice vintage twist by throwing in the Harpeth Hall plaid. If someone in your family went to Ward Belmont, be sure to show them your new jumpsuit because I'm sure they'll want in on this new spring trend.

2. Tie-Dye Blazers

During my visits to Ms. Higgins' chemistry classes, I discovered that students are still participating in annual tie-dye days. Although students used to tie-dye simple white t-shirts, I've realized that it would be so much more chic to dye blazers. Even your Harpeth Hall blazer will look great when bright splashes of red and blue have been added in hippie-like swirls.

3. Shoe Lace Necklaces

This is a great DIY fashion trend. Simply remove the shoelaces from your Sperrys and tie them together at the ends like a chain of daisies. Tie it around your neck and voila, you've got a great new prom accessory.

4. Something Blue

When girls get married, it's a fun tradition to include something blue in your wedding day plans. Many opt to pin a piece of sentimental blue fabric to the inside of their dress. Many alumna are choosing to sew a scrap of an old blue polo into their dress because Harpeth Hall goes with you everywhere you go like a moveable feast. Seniors, hold onto your polos.

5. Knee Socks

This just in. Knee socks can be worn as arm warmers! Or as a replacement for elegant gloves. Your choice. Locos advises that you wear these everywhere you go so that you can introduce the rest of the world to knee sock greatness.



Baby Muffin posed for Vogue last December, her birth month. She beat out supermodel Naomi Campbell for the cover.

Photo by Phee-Ling Detached, Napoleon Bonaparte and Baby Muffin

BREAKING NEWS: Gentleman, scholar and athlete found!!!

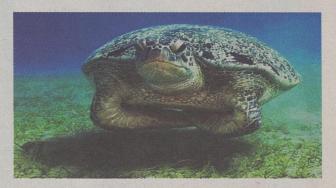
Old Hickory and Daisy Buchanan America's Feistiest President and The Green Light

Its existence has been doubted. Many believe it to be extinct. However, scientists recently made the ground-breaking discovery that shattered all preexisting rumors. It's true; the golden triumvirate, a gentlemen, scholar and athlete has been found.

Discovered in the depths of the Ingram Science

Building, this rarity displays many traits unusual to its peers. According to research conducted by Vanderbilt Medical School students, the GSA frequently indulges in behaviors such as calling girls back after dates, acing AP Biology tests and utterly crushing high school records in water polo.

There is speculation that more of its kind exist and are yet to be discovered. However, this is very un-



Mysterious rise in ginger population plagues Harpeth Hall

Baby Muffin Flower Child

The ginger population of Harpeth Hall has risen approximately 24.599% in the last five years. This is the highest increase in the 61 years that Harpeth Hall has existed to teach girls to think critically, lead confidentially and live honorably. Even in the Ward Belmont Days, there were only a select few students who had red hair.

This year alone, 20 girls have dyed their hair red, which means that there is now an average of three red heads per grade.

"We are working hard to determine the source of this extraordinary change in the Harpeth Hall community. I want to assure everyone that we will take care of this," said Head of School Ann Teaff in a letter to students, parents and faculty.

Locos sent some of their staff undercover in a bit of investigate journalism. Locos senior editors Lindsey Lanquist and Mary Liza Hartong walked through the halls of Harpeth declaring their desires to leave behind their blonde days and join the ranks of the gingers.



The resident leprachaun smirks with glee as he convinces yet another student to join the ranks of the ginger army.

Their conversations were met with nothing but strange stares in the math and science hallways. The history hallway garnered some curious glances from Dr. Echerd and Dr. Cooper who then turned to each other and said, "Maybe we should ditch the gray

Upon reaching the English hallway, they found what they were looking for. As they sank into the couches of Wallace Lobby, afraid that they may not be able to find the culprit, they looked out the window and saw Harpeth Hall's very own resident leprechaun walking towards the high school.

Could it be? It was a small hunch, but as they told us in an exclusive interview, they had to act on it. As Mr. Renner approached the doors, they engaged in a deep conversation about how they greatly desired a change in hair color. Mr. Renner reportedly walked over to them and joined in the conversation.

"Become a ginger! It will be such a fresh change to your look. Everyone will love it. You can join the Nashville Ginger Society and everything," Mr. Renner told them. "And be sure to tell the committee that I was the one who convinced you. I'm up for a special recruiter award."

At last, the mystery was solved and the girls skipped across Souby Lawn to Ms. Teaff's office to fill her in on the latest scoop.

Green Hills Goblin grants first public interview



"No photos, please," said the Goblin. The Goblin was ignored. Photo by Pepper

Old Hickory America's Feistiest President

Night falls on the grassy knolls of the Harpeth Hall campus, and while it seems as if only the waxing moon is present to witness the tragic beauty of the abandoned buildings, this is not so. A dark figure lurks in the shadows. Watching. Waiting. Wearing only the most appropriate Harpeth Hall outerwear. According to local folklore, the Green Hills Goblin has been vacating the roofs, nooks and back alleys of the school for the past six months. Rumor has it the agile little creature lives off of tree leaves and the once perfect GPA's of upperclassmen. Curious as always, the Locos staff sought out the goblin for an exclusive interview. We found her reading a discarded copy of "Things Fall Apart" on the roof of the library.

Journalistic Inquiry: So, Goblin-may I call you Goblin? What brought you to Harpeth

Elucidation: It's been a long road for me. I was living at Anthropologie, and that was working out great because they thought I was just an artsy part of the window display. Then I had to relocate to Whole Foods and pose as a barista. Those granola people, I swear they can spot a non-organic cotton blend shirt from a mile away. They ousted me. And then one day I was wandering a lonely road I found my very own "place beloved."

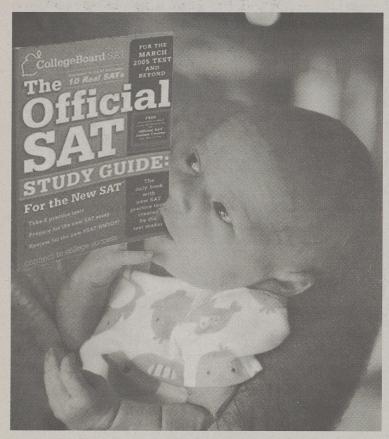
Journalistic Inquiry: Is the administration aware of your presence on campus?

Elucidation: Certainly! Ann and I have had the most interesting conversations. Sometimes we go to Zumba together, or Hot Yoga if we're really feeling crazy. She doesn't see me as a threat. I'm more of a security guard. A guardian angel. Big Brother, if you will.

Journalistic Inquiry: It seems like you live a charmed life.

Elucidation: Indeed I do! If you'll excuse me, I've got to get back to my meandering. These hallowed halls won't creep themselves!

College counselors counsel baby Anna Noelle



Anna Noelle fondly noms on the corner of an SAT study guide, her favorite bedtime story. She plans on attending Harvard in 18 years.

Photo by Amy Evans

Old Hickory

America's Feistiest President

It's never too early to start preparing for college. At least that's the opinion of Harpeth Hall's college counselors. These bouncing, blonde broads have begun to train the next generation for the college process, namely Amy Evans' newborn Anna Noelle. Little A.N. purportedly began her college search while still in the womb, touring universities all over the country, though she was unable to fully appreciate the scenery at the time. Now that the college bound babe has made it into the world, Ms. Evans lulls her to sleep each night with an enthralling reading of the official Princeton Review SAT study book. Needless to say, A.N. sleeps soundly in her Common App-themed pajamas.

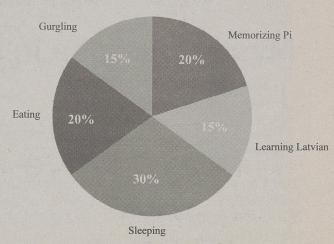
It takes a village to raise a child, as the old adage notes, and Ms. Evans is certainly not alone. Comrades Jenny Byers and Mary Oehmig have joyfully accepted the baby not only into their hearts but also their offices. An impromptu nursery has sprung up in the College Counseling office, complete with a crib, toys and various writing materials should the little tot spontane-

ously come up with the perfect college essay. Rumor has it A.N. is already well on her way to being trilingual, an accomplishment sure to set her apart from other applicants.

"With our help," said Ms. Byers, "she'll be putting up her college house in no time! And what a fabulous house it will be!"

Only time (and her PSAT scores) will tell!

Anna Noelle's Current Extracurriculars



Fourth quarter survival manual: Locos gives tips

Baby Muffin Flower Child

The Logos advice column is here!

Spring break has come and gone, and students are finding themselves in a perpetual academic limbo. Summer is two months away, and spring break is long over. There are still tests and term papers and grades and exams and elections. Even underclassmen are experiencing the infamous Senior Slide, finding it difficult to focus in class and make it through the last quarter.

Dear Locos,

I feel like I'm on a raft sailing slowly through the ocean. The island of summer is miles away, and the only thing on the raft with me is my AP Euro notes.

- Senior Caitlin Casey

Have no fear, Ms. Casey, Locos is here!

We suggest you soak up the sun every day after school. Lie down on a lawn chair and apply minimal amounts of sun screen. (Skin cancer? Bah!) For an hour each day, you can pretend you're chilling with the garden gnomes during summer time.

Dear Locos,

I need more T.V. shows to fry my brain with instead of doing homework. Can you help a girl out?

- Sophomore Khadijah Naeem

We advise you to invest in a Netflix account.

Dear Locos.

My English teacher wants me to create a time machine and go back to the Elizabethan era. She thinks if I hang with Shakespeare for a while, it might help



This turtle is spending its summer vacation nomming on Dr. Echerd's knowledge.

me understand "A Midsummer Night's Dream" better. What should I do?
- Junior Liza Southwick

We think you should take a page from Kat Caire's senior speech and introduce your teacher to the modern Shakespeare, Eminem. Make up a dance to "Love the Way You Lie,: rock a hoodie and rap Eminem's parts, minus the inappropriate language of course. Oh, and memorize Bohemian Rhapsody while you're at it.

Well, kids, there you have it. You can get through fourth quarter if you follow these simple rules: don't do your homework, spend all of your time on iwastesomuchtime.com and steal a cruise ship Jack Sparrow style and sail off to Hawaii.



Seniors slide like bosses Cartoon by the Artistic Junior

Gossip Briefs

Mr. Springman and Mr. Croker start World War III. Dr. Echerd has been hired as official documenter of the historical event.

Ms. Lemon to change last name to Orange. Mr. Myrick invents time machine with his AP Physics class. Mr. Abraham makes plans to

steal the contraption in order to travel back to Ancient Rome. He wishes to chill with the Romans and practice his Latin.

Ms. Graves to start line of HH P.E. clothing, trusty embroidery machine in hand.

Senior Lindsay Bae starts a nail salon in the Wallace lower bathroom. Freshmen love to stop by during break.

Sophomore Casey Schwartz becomes the leader of the movement to wear skirts past the knees to become hippies.

Freshman Sara Puryear inherits the throne of Estonia.

Freshman Rebecca Rousseau quits piano for big-game hunting full time.

Junior M.D. Stumb's pet dragon escaped.
Junior Jenna Moses and Ms. Moses take leave to combat guinea pig infestation.

Sophomore Monica Ann Coode and Senior Sarah Riley Saint join a Irish breakdancing team.

A brave wave of salty haikus

Thorax
The Power-Hungary Dictator

atvian

"The Rodent"
A shrill shriek at dusk
Chili has been released from his cage
Eager girls flock about

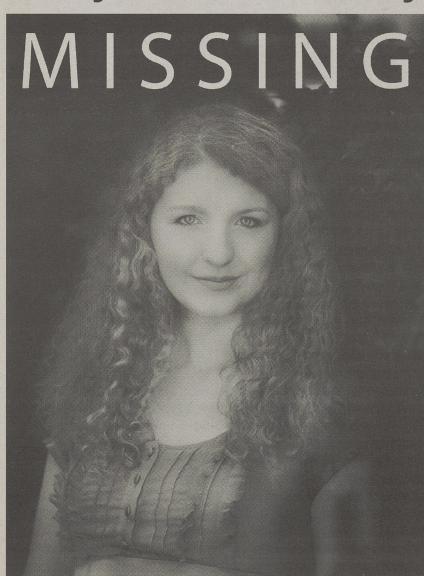
"Untitled"
Ubiquitous twins
Omnipresent they wander
The Hong twins emerge

"Noble Woman"
Salute great Hungary
A scared rabbit has no home
Hail Dora Biegl

"Blurred Shadow"
Undulating in
The breeze - Katherine Denney
Girl of Mystery

"Vale Amor"
Mr. Abraham
Venus looks down at him
Lonely - his one friend

Emily Smith: Stolen by the mafia or new CIA recruit?



Baby Muffin and Napoleon Bonaparte
Flower Child and Corsican Upstart, Boss

Description: A frazzled young lady who is known to frequent the stage, library and Dr. Echerd's classroom. It is not uncommon to find her rapping or engaging in tomfoolery.

Last Seen: Attempting to sneak into the theater unnoticed, yet feeling the need to apologize excessively for her tardiness to assembly, with bread crumbs spilling out of her pockets.

Age: The young yet nubile age of 18.

Sex: Female like a doe or perhaps like an orangutan leaping through the forest with a baby kangaroo.

Eye color: Green eyes reminiscent of a baby turtle and the green light across the bay from Gatsby's crib.

Hair color: Crazy blonde princess hair full of curls that remind you somewhat of Taylor Swift from 2006, pre-Kanye when her life was still full of light and was not tragically portrayed through a black and white Missing photo.

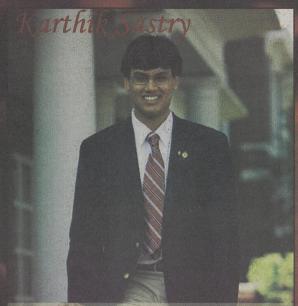
Answers to: Em Smith, Em Smitherines, Baby Cake, Smithie, Em Lu, Taylor Swift, the Virgin Queen and Emily Bronte.

Other relevant information: She tends to run into various places out of breath explaining herself with large hand gestures and apologies, and she likes to enjoy long walks on the beach with her dog while finishing up her lunch. She also has soft baby like skin that Voldemort would be jealous of, and she enjoys serenading people in the hallway.

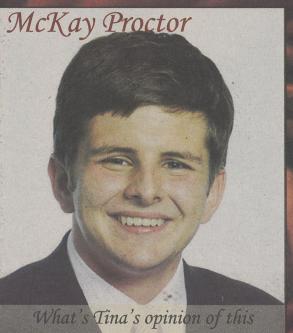
Reward: A prize similar to that of discovering the Harpeth Hall thief's identity, whoever finds the wonderful Emily Smith will receive a gift card to Color and two bottles of wine, a lock of Baby Muffin's hair, a free hug from the Harpeth Hall bear and an unlimited supply of chinchillas.

The Love Arena with Tina

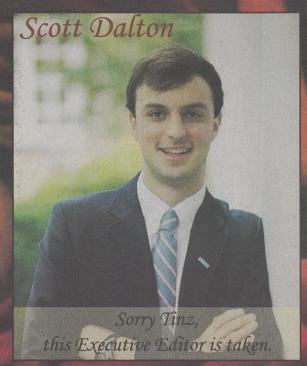
A new Bachlorette-esque reality show starring the one, the only, Tina Qian (and the MBA Bell Ringer editors)

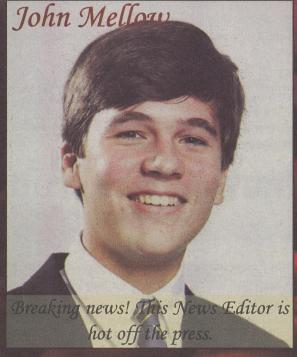


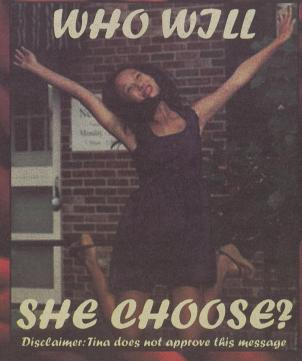
Tina accompanied this strapping young Editor-in-Chief to MBA Prom.

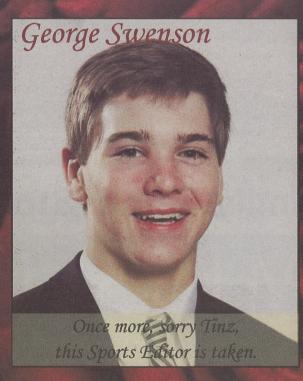


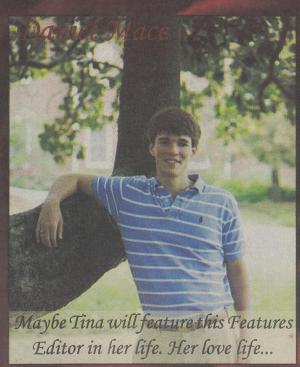
Opinions Editor?

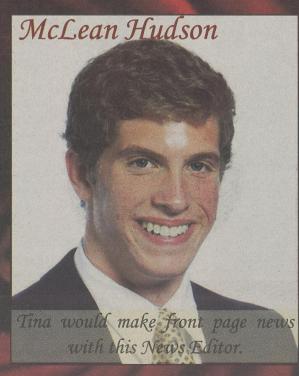


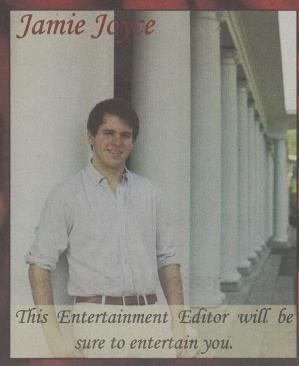












To vote for who you think Tina should choose, go to logosnow.org